

Daddy's Evening Fairy Tale

BY MARY GRAHAM BONNER
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FAIRYLAND BALL.

"We're going to have a ball," said Fairy Princess Joy, "and I am getting it up. Will you all come to Fairyland tomorrow evening at eight o'clock? We're going to dress in fancy costumes and we're going to have a great deal of fun," she said.

And that was the invitation she took around to everyone.

The very next evening they all arrived in plenty of time, and there were the most remarkable costumes you have ever seen.

There were gypsies and there were knights and beautifully gowned ladies and there were gnomes and brownies dressed like animals, and many of the elves had dressed as birds.

A number of the fairies were missing, however, and everyone wondered just when they would come and just what they would wear.

In a few minutes after the guests had arrived, along came old Mr. Giant.

He wore a huge costume which stuck out and made him look larger than ever.

His sleeves were the most enormous things you ever did see.

"Well, old Mr. Giant," they all said, "you have a joke in mind to tell us."

"What makes you think so?" asked Mr. Giant.

"Oh, you have something in the way of a surprise or a joke, for you've got an expression on your face which says quite plainly that you've something up your sleeve."

"Something up my sleeve, eh?" asked Mr. Giant. "Pray tell me what that means."

"Well," said Billie Brownie, "when creatures have some secret they know or some plan on hand, or something they mean to spring, they say, 'you've something up your sleeve.' They mean that there is something hidden either in the way of a surprise, a joke, a pack of cards—anything."

"And so we say that you have something up your sleeve, for you look it."



"Something Up My Sleeve."

You look as though you had something hidden away. You have a secret for us, eh, Mr. Giant?"

"Well, well, well, maybe you're right," he said.

And as he said so the great enormous sleeves he wore began to shake and move, and suddenly they saw many of the little fairies running down old Mr. Giant's sleeves and coming out over his hands and jumping about laughing with delight.

"I did have something up my sleeve, ha, ha, that was true enough," said old Mr. Giant.

"A good joke," said Billie Brownie. Just then along came a fairy carrying an enormous whistle and a can of soap, a towel and a basin filled with water.

"What in the world are you doing, Fairy?" they all asked. "And won't your water freeze on this cold day?"

"For seeing that this whistle lives up to its reputation it has," said the fairy. "They use the expression 'as clean as a whistle,' and I must see that this whistle is no disgrace to the family name, and so I'm constantly washing my own face and hands, for I want to be as clean as a whistle, and the whistle must be clean to keep up its reputation."

They all laughed loudly, and only stopped when they heard a sound coming from one of the branches of a fir tree.

"Who's up there?" they called.

"I am," shouted Fairy Princess Twilight Bell. "I am up a tree because I don't know what to do. I was off on a twilight party and didn't have time to make my frock. So I don't know whether to come to the fancy dress party as I am, or to stay away because I haven't a costume. So I'm up a tree, or in other words, I'm greatly puzzled about what to do."

"Come down, come down," they called, and Fairy Princess Twilight Bell came down laughing. "A gay little joke I played on all of you. I acted out the old, old joke of being puzzled or up a tree. Ha, ha," she laughed in her musical voice.

And then from the ground they saw arising the Fairy Queen. She had been lying on a bed of snow and she was dressed in a gown of glistening snow, with starlike jewels in it.

"And none of you saw what was right under your noses," she laughed as she joined the jolly party.

Important Requisite.

"Have you change for a dollar bill?"

"Yes."

"Fine! Would you mind letting me have a quarter?"

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LINCOLN

Joseph Benner has moved his family to Bethel.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur C. Cast were at the Center August 20.

Forrest Gove went to Taunton, Mass., Saturday for a short visit.

Dr. and Mrs. George Corliss of Montpelier were in town last week.

Mrs. Anna Price and daughter of Bridgewater, Conn., is visiting in Warren.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Hartley and daughter of Springfield were visitors here Saturday.

Miss Myrtle Butterfield of East Hampton, Mass., is visiting her uncle, W. E. Butterfield.

Mrs. Fanny Sprague Gilley and Reuben Gove of Ripton were united in marriage by George Farr, justice of the

peace, in Ripton August 12.

W. D. Murray and wife of Amherst, Mass., Reuben B. Pierce of Fitchburg, Mass., and Alfred Lamb of Warren were guests of W. E. Pierce August 17.

The Pierce reunion at the old Pierce place in Warren August 18 was well attended. A bountiful dinner was served at noon, followed by a fine program.

The officers were elected as follows: W. E. Pierce, president; Bert Moody, vice-president; Mrs. Lee Aldrich, secretary; Mrs. Bert Moody, treasurer; Mrs. George Pierce, chaplain; literary committee, Mrs. W. E. Pierce; table committee, Mr. and Mrs. Lee Aldrich, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Turner, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Delong.

Movies make a man forget some troubles; but he always worries about his car parked in front.

EAST STARKSBORO

C. R. Phillips came from Boston Saturday for a week's vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. Clayton Phillips and family were in Montpelier Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Arland Purinton of Rochester were at Lewis Purinton's recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Purinton and family attended the Purinton Reunion in Charlotte last Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Hallock and children and Alfred Jimmo visited Philip Hallock in Waterbury Sunday.

A number from this place attended the community picnic held in the south

part of the town last Friday. A game of baseball between the South Starksboro nine and the Gore nine resulted 11-8 in favor of South Starksboro.

The most valuable ordinary pearls are those of a pure white, and perfectly round in shape, suitable for stringing as a necklace.

AUCTION

I will sell at Public Auction on the premises of Henry A. Prescott, in the Village of Middlebury, Vermont, on

August 27, 1921 at One o'clock p. m., Sharp

the following Household Goods, etc. 1 Glenwood cook stove, cabinet style, in good shape, 1 Glenwood heater, nearly new, 3 burner oil stove, 1 nice 8 piece dining room suite, 1 brass bedstead, springs and mattress, 1 bronze bedstead, springs and mattress, 1 enamel bedstead, springs and mattress, 1 cot bed and 1 camp bed, 3 dressers, commodes and 1 chiffonier, 8 rocking chairs, 1 Morris chair, 4 kitchen chairs, 3 bedroom chairs, 5 stands, sewing machine and writing desk, 1 large and 3 small mirrors, pictures and mantel clock, 2 9x12 rugs and 1 7x9 rug.

1 old-fashioned clock, 1 old-fashioned bureau

sheets, pillow cases, towels, etc. 1 set dishes, also odd dishes, kitchen utensils, 100 qts. and pts. fruit jars as good as new, 1 pork jar, jugs and crocks, washing machine, 2 tubs, wash boiler and wringer, letter file and adding machine, 12 gauge shot gun and 22 rifle, hens, garden tools, set of pulley blocks and rope, 50 ft. 1 1-2 in. rope, 100 grain bags, 3 horse whiffletrees and neckyokes, and other articles too numerous to mention.

This is a real sale, nothing reserved, everything goes. Do not miss it. Remember the date and place, 8 Elm Street.

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